

consumer, concentrate

in the neon night school
on stimulant serenades
that enfold
a
million

s c a t t e r e d

thoughts

in pulling every attention direction
giving way
to blasé
disaffection.

a noble gas needs a serfdom
a fuchsia fandom
compressed
into tubes of glass
pulsing in time
in a chorus of kitsch
120 hertz
doesn't it?

consumer, concentrate

your vacuous gaze
on the advertising in my eyes
the focus groups to the soul
seeing as seen on TV
emanating
a
mauve
miasma,
me as
i am,
a

consumer concentrate

elevator-fermented
moog groove
vintage 1988
notes of:
narcissus
ionized sweat
mixed berry vape pen
techno-orientalist dystopia

simulacrum as critique
or muzak of the week?